



RACKET SQUAD

# RACKET SQUAD

## IN ACTION

No 15



A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

THANKS FOR  
COMING UP TO MY  
ROOM TO HELP ME  
FIND MY RING ....  
I'M GRATEFUL !!!

HEH, HEH...  
GRATEFUL, HUH!  
THIS PHOTO SHOULD  
BE WORTH \$50,000  
TO HIM!

10¢

IN THIS ISSUE

Giordano

### THE PHOTO-EXTORTION RACKET EXPOSED!





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



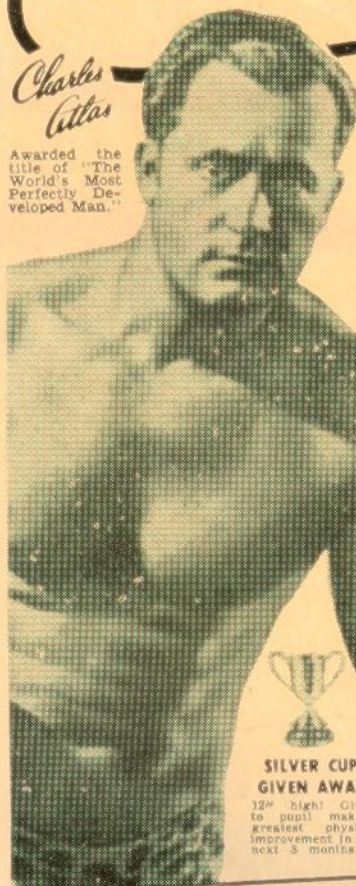
# Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE  
COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

*Charles Atlas*

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



#### SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

12" high! Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up

that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

#### WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"**DYNAMIC TENSION**!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "**Dynamic Tension**" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the **DOR-MANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"**Dynamic Tension**"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "**Dynamic Tension**" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD THE MUSCLE** and **VITALITY** you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

**FREE**

Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "**Everlasting Health and Strength**." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "**Dynamic Tension**" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely **FREE**. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325L, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**



#### Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.  
"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana

#### CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 325L

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in the Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely **FREE** a copy of your famous book "**Everlasting Health and Strength**"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name  Age   
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City  State   
☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

#### RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

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# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



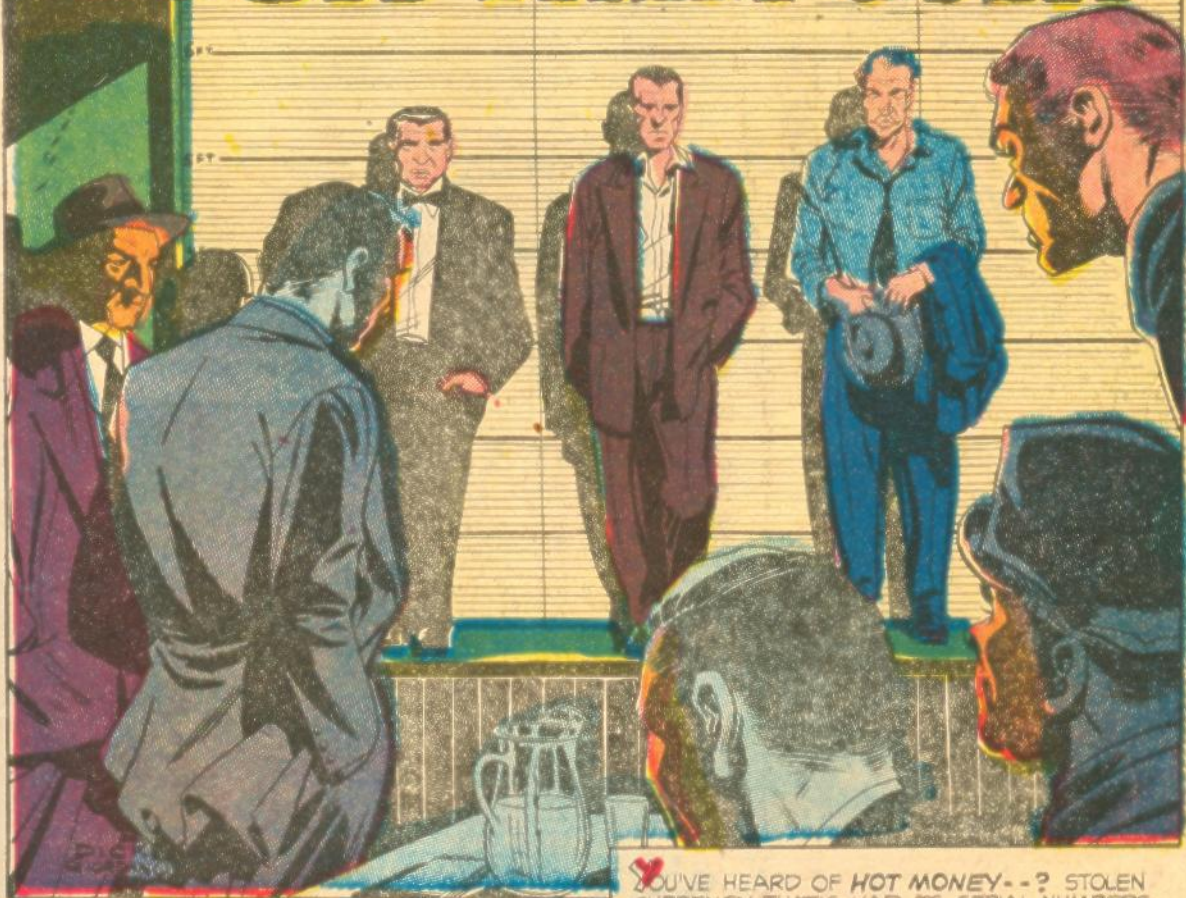
The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

ATOMIC MOUSE ★ BADGE OF JUSTICE ★ BLUE BEETLE ★ COWBOY LOVE ★ COWBOY WEST-ERN ★ DANGER and ADVENTURE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS—MERRY MAILMAN ★ GABBY HAYES ★ HOT RODS and RACING CARS ★ LASH LaRUE ★ MONTE HALE ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE ★ ROCKY LANE ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ SOLDIER and MARINE ★ SPACE ADVENTURES—ROCKY JONES, SPACE RANGER ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX RITTER ★ THIS IS SUSPENSE ★ TRUE-LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS—DON WINSLOW of the NAVY ★ WIN-A-PRIZE ★ ZOO FUNNIES, NYOKA, JUNGLE GIRL

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

*Alfred P. Fago* Executive Editor

## LOOK THEM OVER



LOOK THEM OVER! TAKE A REAL HARD LOOK! THREE MISERABLE CHARACTERS, AREN'T THEY? YET A SHORT TIME AGO THEY WERE SMARTER THAN THE LAW! SEE THE TWO ON THE LEFT? THEY'RE BLACKIE FARREL AND JOE HAMMOND, BIG-TIME BANK ROBBERS...

YOU'VE HEARD OF HOT MONEY--? STOLEN CURRENCY THAT'S HAD ITS SERIAL NUMBERS POSTED AT ALL RETAIL OUTLETS SO ANYBODY WHO TRIES TO PASS SOME, WILL BE NABBED...! WELL, BLACKIE AND JOE HAD JUST PULLED A BANK JOB, AND THEY WERE LOADED WITH THE HOT STUFF, AND WHEN BLACKIE TOLD JOE HOW THEY WERE GOING TO GET RID OF IT---





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

COOL DOWN, JOE -- THERE'S NO OTHER WAY! THIS DOUGH'S TOO HOT FOR US TO HANDLE OURSELVES!

O.K., O.K., .... BUT DOES THAT MEAN WE GOTTA MAKE BELIEVE WE'RE COUNTERFEITERS? OF ALL THE NO-GOOD SCREWY GIMMICKS...!

IT JUST SOUNDS SCREWY, JOE... BUT BELIEVE ME, IT'S A REAL BRAIN-STORM! HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF THE **PASSING RACKET**? DID YOU THINK COUNTERFEITERS PASS THEIR OWN PHONIES? THERE'S A SET-UP IN EVERY BIG CITY THAT HANDLES JUST THAT AND NOTHING ELSE. THIS IS THE WAY THEY WORK...

THE COUNTERFEITERS CONTACT THE PASSERS, THE PASSERS BUY THE PHONIES OUTRIGHT-- THE PRICE BEING HIGH OR LOW DEPENDING ON HOW CLOSE TO REAL MONEY THE PHONEY GREENS LOOK! FROM THERE ON IN, THE WHOLE PASSING OPERATION IS IN THEIR LAPS...!



GET THE PICTURE NOW? IF WE CAN GET A **PASSING SYNDICATE** THINKING WE'RE COUNTERFEITERS, THEY'LL THINK THE BANKNOTES ARE THE BEST PHONIES THEY'VE EVER SEEN -- WHEN ALL THE TIME THEY'RE REAL! AND SINCE THEY KNOW HOW TO GET THE STUFF BACK IN CIRCULATION WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED ----



I GETCHA! SO WE CLEAR THIRTY, FORTY PERCENT WITHOUT EVER STICKING OUR NECKS OUT! IT'S A DEAL! WHEN DO WE START...?



THEY STARTED BY SPENDING THEIR OWN MONEY ON SOME PRESSES AND PLATES --- AND HAD THEM SHIPPED TO A CITY WHERE THEY'D NEVER BEEN BEFORE --- WHERE NOBODY IN THE LOCAL RACKETS KNEW THEM.





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

THEN, CARRYING THE HOT MONEY, THEY CAUGHT UP WITH THE PRESSES AND PLATES--AND GOT TO WORK SETTING UP A 'MONEY FACTORY'...

IF I WASN'T IN ON THIS DEAL FROM THE START, I'D SWEAR UP AND DOWN THAT THOSE BILLS JUST ROLLED OFF THE PRESSES!



AFTER THAT, VERY CAUTIOUSLY, THEY BEGAN PUTTING OUT THE WORD THAT THEY WANTED TO CONTACT THE LOCAL PASSING SYNDICATE. IT TOOK A LONG TIME BEFORE THEY MADE ANY HEADWAY...

HARRY MOLD SENT US. WE GOT A LOAD OF BEAUTIFUL PHONIES. HE SAID MAYBE YOU KNOW WHO COULD GET RID OF THEM FOR US!

MAYBE I DO. WRITE YOUR ADDRESS DOWN HERE. AND STAY HOME TONIGHT.



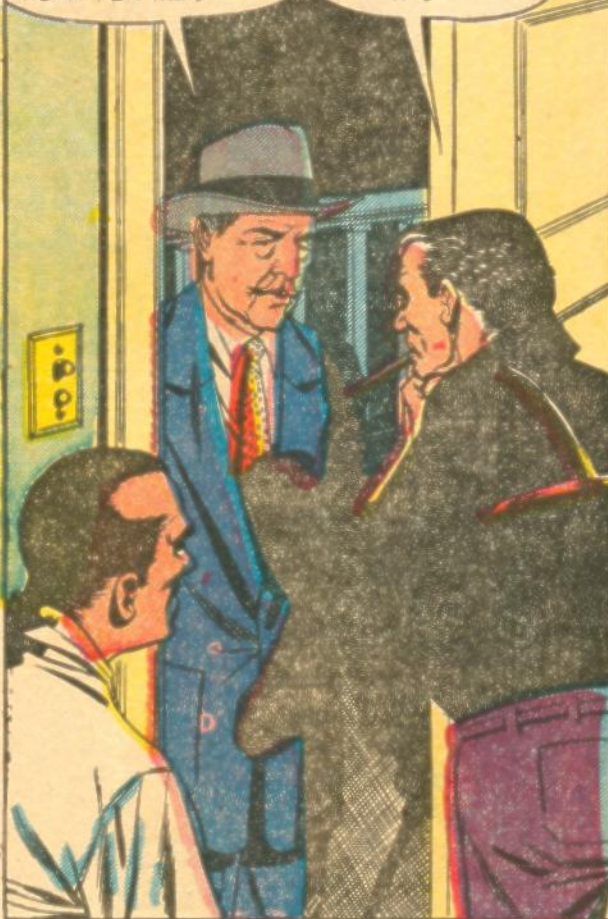
THAT NIGHT...

22



BARTENDER DOWN AT RAYMOND STREET SAID YOU MIGHT HAVE SOME WORK FOR ME!

THIS IS A BIG OPERATION. SURE YOU CAN HANDLE IT?



YOU PUNKS ARE NEW AROUND HERE. OTHERWISE YOU'D SPEAK WITH MORE RESPECT. I'M ED MORGAN. ASK ANYBODY IN THE KNOW, THEY'LL TELL YOU ED MORGAN HANDLES NOTHING BUT BIG OPERATIONS. LET'S SEE WHAT YOU HAVE! I'M A BUSY MAN...!



SO THEY LET HIM IN.....

SAY! YOU BOYS ARE ARTISTS! THESE ARE SO GOOD, THEY LOOK AND FEEL EXACTLY LIKE THE REAL STUFF!





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO--I.... I'VE NEVER GONE THIS HIGH BEFORE, BUT FOR THIS STUFF IF IT'S ALL THE SAME QUALITY, I'LL GIVE YOU FORTY REAL CENTS FOR EVERY PHONY DOLLAR!

ONLY FORTY PERCENT? YOU KNOW HOW MUCH WE HAD TO PAY FOR THE PLATES ALONE?



FORTY-FIVE PERCENT! IF I WENT ANY HIGHER I'D BE CUTTING MY OWN THROAT!

IT'S A DEAL-- CASH ON DELIVERY! WE HAVE OVER THREE HUNDRED GRAND PRINTED! WHEN WILL YOU PICK IT UP?



THREE HUNDRED GRAND...? I-I COULDN'T COVER ALL THAT!

THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WERE THE MAN FOR BIG OPERATIONS, MORGAN?



TH-THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL! I'VE BEEN HANDLING PHONIES FOR YEARS NOW, BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THEM BEFORE! I....I'LL RAISE THE MONEY-- I'LL GET IT SOME WAY! BUT NOT ALL AT ONCE-- I'LL PICK UP THE FIRST LOAD INSIDE OF A WEEK! JUST SIT TIGHT!

**E**D MORGAN PICKED UP THE FIRST LOAD FOUR NIGHTS LATER. HIS PASSERS GOT RIGHT TO WORK. THEY SPREAD ALL OVER TOWN, MAKING SMALL PURCHASES AT BUSY COUNTERS, GETTING CHANGE FOR THE BIG BILLS THEY THOUGHT WERE MARVELOUS COUNTERFEITS!



**I**T TOOK THREE WEEKS BEFORE WE GOT THE FIRST REPORT AT HEADQUARTERS--

THAT'S ONE OF THE SERIAL NUMBERS ALL RIGHT. SEND A REPORT TO THE NEW JERSEY POLICE. THIS IS THE FIRST LEAD THERE'S BEEN ON THAT \$300,000 BANK JOB THEY HAD LAST SPRING. AND CALL IN THE SALESLERK WHO TOOK THE BILL!



BUT MORGAN'S PASSERS HAD BEEN TOO CAGY.

NO USE. SHE CAN'T REMEMBER WHO GAVE IT TO HER. THERE WAS A RUSH AT HER COUNTER THAT DAY.





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



BLACKIE WAS RIGHT. IT WAS SLOW WORK. AND IT WASN'T EASY WAITING--HAVING MEALS SENT IN, NEVER GOING OUT ONCE. BUT THEY PLAYED IT SAFE ...



THEY'D BEEN COOPED UP SO LONG, THEY FELT NOW LIKE TWO EX-CONVICTS WHO'D JUST WALKED OUT THROUGH THE BIG GATE. AND THE FORTY-FIVE PERCENT OF THREE HUNDRED GRAND THAT MORGAN HAD PAID THEM WAS BURNING HOLES IN THEIR POCKETS. FIRST THING THEY DID WAS BUY THEMSELVES SOME NEW SUITS ...



THEN THEY MADE A FREE-SPENDING TOUR OF THE LOCAL NIGHTCLUBS ...





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

YOU BOYS HAVE BEEN PASSING **HOT MONEY**... DOUGH THAT WAS LISTED AS PART OF THOSE **PAYROLLS** THAT WERE STOLEN A FEW WEEKS AGO!

WHAT?!



TH-THAT MEANS **ED MORGAN**...

SHUT UP!

HE'S SAID ENOUGH FOR NOW--PUT OUT A **TRACER** ON **ED MORGAN**, FAST.



**ED MORGAN** WAS NABBED THAT SAME NIGHT DOWN IN **MIAMI**!



THE PHONIES THEY WERE PEDDLING LOOKED SO PERFECT...I-I JUST COULDN'T LET THEM GO BY! BUT I NEEDED A LOT OF MONEY TO GET MY HANDS ON THEM--IT WAS CASH ON DELIVERY OR **(SOB)** NO DEAL! SO I GOT IN WITH THIS OUTFIT THAT PULLED THE **PAY-ROLL** JOBS, AND PAID **BLACKIE** AND **JOE** OFF WITH MY **SPLIT**! I-I THOUGHT I'D HAVE TIME TO GET OUT OF THE COUNTRY BEFORE THEY BEGAN SPENDING WHAT I GAVE THEM...



THEY ALL KNOW WHAT'S WHAT NOW ---BUT WHERE THEY'RE GOING, IT WON'T DO THEM ANY GOOD...! LOOK THEM OVER! TAKE A REAL HARD LOOK! THREE MISERABLE CHARACTERS, AREN'T THEY? YET A SHORT TIME AGO THEY WERE THINKING THEY WERE SMARTER THAN THE LAW!

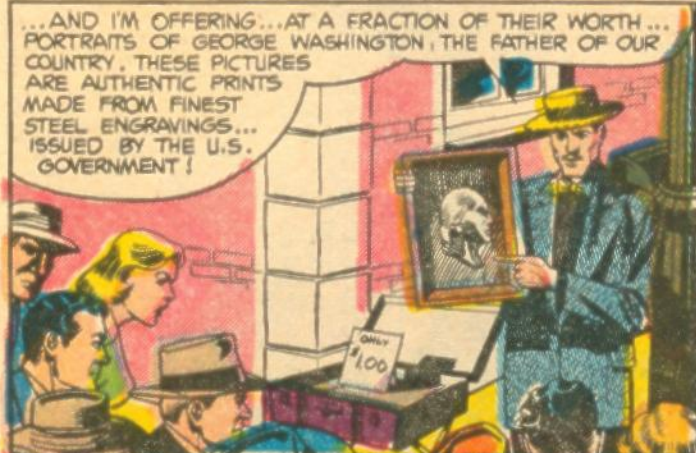
The End



# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

## LIMITED EDITION!

...AND I'M OFFERING...AT A FRACTION OF THEIR WORTH... PORTRAITS OF GEORGE WASHINGTON, THE FATHER OF OUR COUNTRY, THESE PICTURES ARE AUTHENTIC PRINTS MADE FROM FINEST STEEL ENGRAVINGS... ISSUED BY THE U.S. GOVERNMENT!



BECAUSE THESE MAGNIFICENT PORTRAITS ARE SLIGHTLY DAMAGED, I'M ABLE TO SELL THESE **OFFICIAL** PICTURES AT A RIDICULOUSLY LOW **ONE DOLLAR!** STEP RIGHT UP AND GET 'EM WHILE THEY LAST!

CAN'T GET TOO FAR OFF BASE FOR A BUCK, LEW! C'MON!



THE KID'S STUDYING AMERICAN HISTORY IN SCHOOL RIGHT NOW... THIS PORTRAIT OF OL' GEORGE'LL COME IN MIGHTY HANDY!

ONLY A FEW LEFT, GENTS... HURRY... **HURRY!** THIS IS A REAL LIMITED EDITION!



I'M GONNA HANG MINE IN THE DEN! MARGE IS ALWAYS PESTERING ME TO GET A PICTURE TO PUT UP ON THE WALL...

WHAT THE DEVIL KIND OF GLUE THEY PUT ON THIS ENVELOPE? THIS DARN THING...AHHH! NOW LET'S SEE OUR BARGAIN!



W-WHY...THAT DIRTY SKUNK! WHERE... WHERE'D THE RAT GO?

HUH? HE'S RIGHT HERE...**NO!** HE...HE SEEMS TO HAVE **GONE!** WHAT'S THE MATTER?



WE BEEN TRICKED BY THAT SLIMY CROOK, **THAT'S** WHAT'S THE MATTER! LOOK IN YOUR OWN ENVELOPE... THAT OFFICIAL AND SLIGHTLY DAMAGED PORTRAIT OF GEORGE WASHINGTON... IT'S NOTHING BUT A USED **POSTAGE STAMP!**





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

## BLACKMAIL



**PUNK...** I'M SICK AN' TIRED OF THEM ALL CALLIN' ME **PUNK!** SO WHAT IF I'M YOUNGER THAN THEM? I'M JUST AS TOUGH...AN' I GOT JUST AS MUCH BRAINS! ALL I NEED IS A LITTLE DOUGH TO SET MYSELF UP IN MY OWN RACKET--- AN' THEN THEY'LL SEE WHO'S A **PUNK!**

**DOUGH...** ALL HE NEEDED WAS A LITTLE DOUGH...AND WITH HIS BRAINS AND KNOW-HOW, HE'D BE ON TOP OF THE SUCCESS-LADDER BEFORE YOU COULD BREATHE THE WORD: **BLACKMAIL!** HE KEPT SLOUCHING ALONG, HIS HEAD HANGING LOW. THAT'S HOW HE SAW THE WALLET--



**HEY!**



# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

WHAT A BREAK! FOUR HUND-  
RED BUCKS HERE! I'M ALL  
SET...I CAN START OPERATIN'  
RIGHT NOW! NOBODY AROUND  
HERE'S EVER GOIN' TO CALL  
JERRY STRATTON A PUNK  
AGAIN....!



HE RUSHED OVER TO DOT'S PLACE. HE  
WAS SO EXCITED THAT AT FIRST SHE  
COULDN'T UNDERSTAND HIS JABBERING.  
BUT THEN AFTER HE'D UNRAVELLED--

JERRY, HONEY...YOU'RE STILL A KID!  
IT TAKES BRAINS AND KNOW-HOW TO  
HANDLE A RACKET LIKE THIS! YOU  
MAKE ONE WRONG STEP...THE  
WHOLE THING CAN BLOW UP RIGHT  
IN OUR FACES!



YOU'RE LIKE ALL THE REST OF  
THEM! YOU THINK I'M NOTHIN'  
BUT A PUNK! ALL THE TIME  
YOU'VE BEEN SWEET-TALKIN'  
ME, BUT NOW WHEN THE SHOW-  
DOWN COMES--

NO, JERRY,  
PLEASE...I DON'T  
WANT YOU FEELING  
THAT WAY! I'LL DO  
WHAT YOU SAY...I'LL  
GO ALONG WITH YOU,  
HONEY!



NOW HE  
BEGAN EATING  
INTO THAT  
FOUR  
HUNDRED!

DOT WENT  
ALONG  
WITH HIM  
WHEN HE  
BOUGHT  
THE  
CAMERA---

WE'LL BE LIVIN' ON  
EASY STREET, BABY.  
THERE'S NO RACKET  
THAT PAYS OFF LIKE  
THIS ONE!

SURE, JERRY...  
WHATEVER  
YOU SAY.



THE NEXT BITE INTO THE FOUR HUNDRED WENT FOR A  
ROOM FOR DOT AT A SWANKY MIDTOWN HOTEL. HE  
WATCHED FROM BEHIND A PILLAR WHILE SHE REGISTERED.

EVERYTHIN'S GOIN' SMOOTH AN' SWEET! I'LL WAIT  
TILL SHE GETS UPSTAIRS...THEN I'LL PUT IN A  
CALL.



YEAH, JERRY  
...I'M UP IN  
THE ROOM.  
IT'S A  
BEAUTY...!  
HONEY, YOU  
SURE YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE  
DOING?

LISTEN, BABY--THIS ISN'T SOME-  
THING I'M JUMPIN' INTO BLINDFOLD-  
ED. THIS **BLACKMAIL RACKET**  
IS JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN DREAMIN'  
OF FOR YEARS! ALL THE TIME  
THOSE NEIGHBORHOOD SLOBS  
HAVE BEEN CALLIN' ME **PUNK**,  
I'VE BEEN DREAMIN' OF  
NOTHIN' ELSE...!





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

NOW HE HAD TO FIND HIS FIRST 'CUSTOMER'. HE SPENT THE AFTERNOON IN THE HOTEL LOBBY, SIZING UP PROSPECTS --

THE SUCKER I'M LOOKIN' FOR HAS TO HAVE DOUGH WRITTEN ALL OVER HIM...HAS TO BE REAL RESPECTABLE-LOOKIN'...HAS TO BE SOMEBODY WHO'D PAY UP WITHOUT A FUSS ONCE I START SQUEEZIN'!



FUNNY HOW THINGS WORKED OUT...THE 'CUSTOMER' BUMPED RIGHT INTO HIM!

COULD I TROUBLE YOU FOR A MATCH, SIR?

YEAH...SURE. KEEP THE WHOLE BOOK.



THE 'CUSTOMER' EASED HIMSELF INTO ONE OF THE LOBBY CHAIRS AND BEGAN RUFFLING THROUGH A NEWSPAPER. JERRY RUSHED TO A PHONE BOOTH ---

I FOUND HIM, BABY! THIS ONE WAS MADE FOR US! STOP WORRYIN'...I GOT BRAINS---I KNOW HOW TO PICK THEM! HE'S IN THE LOBBY RIGHT NOW. WEARIN' A GREY SUIT, ON THE CHAIR NEAR THE NEWS-STAND. YOU COME RIGHT DOWN BUT LEAVE THE ROOM DOOR OPEN...SO I CAN GET IN!



JERRY DIDN'T KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO. SHE CAME DOWN, PLUMPED HERSELF RIGHT NEXT TO THE 'CUSTOMER', AND BEGAN TO MAKE LIKE HER HEART WAS BUSTED WIDE OPEN...

ANYTHING WRONG, MISS? COULD I HELP?



SHE GAVE HIM A SONG AND DANCE ABOUT MISLAYING A VALUABLE RING UP IN HER ROOM. SHE'D SEARCHED AND SEARCHED, BUT ---

WHY DON'T YOU LET ME COME UP AND HELP YOU LOOK FOR IT?

WOULD YOU?! THAT (SOB) WOULD BE WONDERFUL...!



THEY WALKED TO THE ELEVATOR TOGETHER. JERRY, WAS ALREADY UP IN THE ROOM, PLANTED BEHIND A DRAPE, HIS CAMERA COCKED...



JERRY COULD HEAR THEM OUTSIDE IN THE HALL NOW. THE DOOR OPENED SLOWLY...

PRETTY SLICK OPERATION...FOR A GUY THEY ALL CALL PUNK!





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

THE RING WAS EASY TO FIND-- AND SOON AS THE 'CUSTOMER' HAD SPOTTED IT, DOT WENT IN- TO HER ACT!

OH, YOU GREAT BIG, WONDER- FUL MAN!

HEY!



PLEASE, MISS--  
MMPFF...  
GLLLLB!



BEFORE THE 'CUSTOMER' COULD BREAK DOT'S STRANGLEHOLD, JERRY SNAPPED A DOZEN SHOTS!

JERRY HAD PLANNED ON WAITING AT LEAST A WEEK BEFORE CON- TACTING THE SUCKER. BUT EVERY- THING WAS GOING SO SMOOTH, AND THE SUCKER LOOKED LIKE SUCH AN EASY MARK --

YOU'RE BACK ON EARTH, MIS- TER! SEE THE CAMERA...IT'S BEEN BUSY CATCHIN' THAT CUTE LITTLE LOVE SCENE! CARE TO BUY ME OFF...OR WILL I HAVE TO SEND SOME PRINTS TO YOUR MISSUS?

THIS IS  
BLACKMAIL!



IT SURE IS! AND YOU'RE GOIN' TO PAY OFF WITHOUT RAISIN' A FUSS! NOW LET'S TALK BUSINESS!

BE GLAD TO...



THIS BUSINESS- LIKE ENOUGH FOR YOU?

GNNING!



NOT A BLACKMAILER ALIVE WHO DOESN'T HAVE A HOLE IN THE HEAD--BUT YOU TAKE THE CAKE! THOUGHT YOU HAD A STRANGLEHOLD ON THE WORLD, DIDN'T YOU? EVERYTHING WAS ALL FIGURED OUT...YOU WERE ON YOUR WAY TO MAKE A MILLION! KNOW WHAT YOU DID, STUPID? OF ALL THE PEOPLE AROUND...

...YOU PICKED ME TO BLACKMAIL--- ME, THE HOUSE DETEC- TIVE! SO HELP ME --ONLY A CRAZY LITTLE PUNK LIKE YOU COULD PULL A BONER LIKE THAT!



THE- END



# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

DOUBLE  
TROUBLE!

HERE'S AN AD THAT LOOKS INTERESTING, JOE! ONLY COSTS A BUCK AND SAYS IT'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE SOME EASY DOUGH!

HUH? GIVE IT HERE...



"...DOUBLE YOUR MONEY QUICKLY! LEARN HOW BY BUYING OUR INFORMATIVE BOOKLET! OUR STARTLING METHOD IS GUARANTEED TO DOUBLE YOUR MONEY... IF YOU FOLLOW OUR INSTRUCTIONS... IN A MATTER OF MINUTES! SIMPLE! FOOL-PROOF! SEND \$1... IN COIN OR STAMPS... FOR FULL INSTRUCTIONS! BOX 68-C, CITY."



SOUNDS LIKE IT'S WORTH LOOKING INTO! HERE'S A BUCKEROO... WRITE OUT AN ENVELOPE, HONEY! WE'LL MAIL IT ON THE WAY TO WORK!

WE HAVE TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS SAVED UP... IF WE COULD DOUBLE THAT... **WOW!**



SEVERAL DAYS LATER

THE BOOKLET... HAS IT ARRIVED YET, JOE? I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO READ HOW...

SOMETHING HERE... AH! WHAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! WE'RE GONNA BE ROLLING IN DOUGH PRETTY SOON, BABY!



WHAT... WHAT'RE YOU DOING, JOE? THE INSTRUCTIONS...?

THOSE DIRTY THUGS... THOSE LOUSY CHISELERS! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW THEY SUGGEST WE DOUBLE OUR MONEY!



B-BUT... ALL YOU'VE DONE IS FOLDED THAT DOLLAR BILL IN HALF!

WE BEEN TAKEN, HON! LIKE THAT AD PROMISED... WE'VE DOUBLED OUR DOUGH!





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

The  
**TWO  
BUCK  
HYPE**  
WATCH OUT  
FOR THIS  
SHORT CHANGE  
GYD

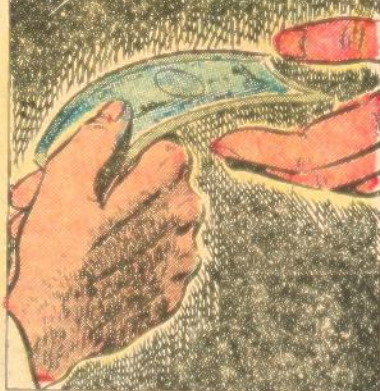
R. GIORDANO

ALL I WANT IS A PACK OF CHEWING GUM. I *THOUGHT* I HAD AN ODD NICKEL, BUT MY SMALLEST IS THIS **TWO DOLLAR BILL**.

THAT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT."



I DON'T MIND CHANGING IT. HERE'S A DOLLAR BILL...



...AND NINETY FIVE CENTS IN CHANGE. HELP YOURSELF TO A PACK OF GUM.

EAT WAIT...



HERE'S THE NICKEL I WAS SURE I HAD! I'LL ADD IT TO THE CHANGE AND YOU CAN GIVE ME A DOLLAR BILL FOR IT.

FINE! I CAN ALWAYS USE CHANGE. HERE'S A DOLLAR.



AND HERE'S THE CHANGE, 50 CENTS, 75, 85, 95, AND THE NICKEL IS A DOLLAR!



BUT SINCE IT MAKES **TWO BUCKS** IN ALL, WHY NOT TAKE IT AND GIVE ME THAT TWO DOLLAR BILL WE STARTED WITH!



FAIR ENOUGH! HERE'S YOUR TWO-SPOT, AND DON'T FORGET YOUR CHEWING GUM!



**F**AIR ENOUGH... BUT ONLY FOR THE "HYPE ARTIST" AS THIS BREED OF CHEATERS CALL THEMSELVES... STUDY IT CAREFULLY AND YOU'LL SEE THAT THE HYPE MAN PUT ONE DOLLAR IN HIS POCKET, BEFORE HE "FOUND" THE NICKEL THERE... THE STOREKEEPER BROUGHT BACK A DOLLAR BILL OF HIS OWN WHEN HE HANDED OVER THE TWO-SPOT AT THE FINISH!





# PHOTO FINISH



**W**ALKING out of the little photo shop on Christopher and Pine, Patrolman First Class Michael O'Day smiled happily as he thrust an envelope of developed prints into his coat pocket. It was six o'clock on a balmy evening, and Officer O'Day was in plain clothes, on his way to have dinner at the home of his girl friend, Betty Taylor. The young policeman began to hum gayly as he walked down the street. Turning a corner, he patted the envelope of photographs he had in his pocket. They were pictures taken at a picnic he had enjoyed with Betty the last week-end. Tonight they'd be able to look at the pictures and laugh at the memory of ants getting into the angel cake, and of him diving into the lake—still wearing his wrist watch!

Michael O'Day shook his head, chuckling at the thought.

"Lucky it was waterproof," he mused. Then he turned in the driveway of the trim brick house, his heels clicking on the concrete.

Suddenly his brow furrowed. Were his ears playing tricks on him? He seemed to hear someone walking just behind him! There was an unmistakable scraping sound—a rustling noise!! Michael O'Day tensed and began to whirl about . . . but he was too late! A heavy blackjack hurtled down through the air and slammed, with stunning force, against the back of his head. The young policeman felt a wave of pain wash through him—and then, suddenly, no feeling at all. He sank forward quietly, against the front door, and lay there, quite still.

Fifteen minutes later, Betty, being worried, went to the door and began to open it. Seeing Michael lying there, she screamed. Then, being a policeman's future wife, she forced herself to be practical. Running for a pitcher of water, she poured it over his head.

Michael came to promptly. He sat up, rubbing the lump on the back of his head. Then, suddenly, he patted his pockets.

"Watch still there," he said slowly. "Wallet and billfold okay. Reckon they didn't take anything." Suddenly his expression changed and

he stood up. "But they did. The photos! They're missing!"

"What photos?" Betty asked. "What is this all about?"

"I don't know," the young patrolman said. "Somebody slugged me as I was coming up the walk—and all he took was the envelope of pictures we took at the picnic last week-end."

He turned abruptly.

"Sorry about dinner, Betty," he said, "but I can't stay. I'm going back to headquarters. I think Gus will want to hear about this!"

Chief of Police Augustus Schmidt, known to all as Gus, sat back in his big swivel chair. He smiled fondly at Michael O'Day. A rookie cop—nice, but a little dumb sometimes.

"I see you got a lump, Mike," he said. "So it isn't imagination. And so maybe someone did take your photographs. Some crackpot. But why come to me? Next time, just keep looking behind you!" Again he smiled. "Okay?"

"No!" replied Michael O'Day, leaning forward. "I got a hunch, or I wouldn't have bothered you. Chief, for the last two months, someone's been distributing narcotics in this town! Right? A lot of poor fools have fallen victim to this rat—and have started ruining their lives! You've caught one or two of the peddlers—but not the big boy! Right?"

Gus Schmidt nodded. "Right. And when I get him, I'll send him up. What has that got to do with—"

"Plenty!" Patrolman O'Day broke in. "A photo shop like this would be a perfect place to handle the stuff. People come in and out all day, and walk away with little envelopes. Who'd get wise? I've got a hunch that maybe they slipped me the wrong envelope by mistake. Then realizing it, they came after me and got it back—fast." He hesitated. "Look! The dope racket started in this town about two months ago! Let's see how long that store's been in operation. If the two dates jibe . . ."

Chief of Police Schmidt picked up the telephone.



"Commisisoner of Licenses," he said softly. He talked into the phone for a few moments. Then he put it down and looked up. For the first time excitement blazed in his eyes.

"Michael, boy," he said, "I think you've got something. That photo shop on Christopher and Pine opened up nine weeks ago. A week later—we began to round up drug distributors. It's too close for coincidence." He smiled. "Son, you've got yourself a job. I'm putting you and a half-dozen other detectives and policemen on this assignment. Keep your eye on that store. See who goes in and goes out. Shadow them. And when the first big delivery is made—hit them fast and grab them. Get it?"

Michael O'Day rose, his face eager. The lump on the back of his head was forgotten. He had a job to do.

"I got it, G-Gus," he stammered. "I m-mean, Chief."

"Gus is okay," the chief said. "Now go ahead."

For five nights they watched the little photo shop. Lookouts were stationed in an apartment building across the street, and in a truck parked down the road. Michael O'Day was in the truck, with a plainclothes policeman and, occasionally, Chief of Police Augustus Schmidt. On the sixth night, the police head came in again, to find out what progress was being made.

"We've spotted several runners going in and out," Patrolman O'Day reported. "We recognized them from the list of suspects at headquarters . . . but we haven't picked them up. Instead, we've had them tailed. So far, they've led us nowhere. And we've been waiting for a delivery. According to your orders, that's when we crack down!"

"Check!" the police chief nodded. "That's the only time—"

He broke off as a small delivery truck pulled up next to the photo store. Then he relaxed. "Nothing," he said. "Sign on the side of the truck says 'Fluorescent Light Service.' There goes a messenger in with some packages. Probably replacing the fluorescent light tubes in the store . . ."

"Oh, yeah?" muttered Michael O'Day. "With them using regular electric lights in the store? I've been in there! That truck's a blind! Let's go!"

At his words, the other plainclothesman pressed the horn of the police truck three times. It was the agreed-on signal.

Patrolman O'Day lunged from the truck, gun in hand, with the police chief right behind him. Together they ran toward the store. At the same moment, three policemen and detectives sprang from the apartment house across the street, drawing their service revolvers. The messenger was about to enter the photo shop when he saw what was happening.

Turning quickly, he dashed back to the truck, shouting to the driver, "It's a trap! Gun the motor!"

But, even as he spoke, the policeman in the truck up the street slammed his clutch down, shot his car into gear, and careened down the street, blocking the way. In a matter of seconds, when the drug messenger attempted to bolt from the truck, he found three revolvers pointing at him. Slowly, his hands rose. At the same time, Michael O'Day and Gus Schmidt forced their way into the photo store. Quickly, they stood the proprietor and a husky clerk against the wall and searched them. That search—and an examination of the packages that the messenger had been bringing in—revealed some very interesting contents.

When it was over, four guns and several pounds of heroin and cocaine lay on the counter of the store.

The proof had been collected, and the man who could lead the police to the nerve center of the gang—the messenger—had been captured. It was a good night's work. Chief of Police Gus Schmidt mopped his shining forehead and turned to young Michael O'Day.

"MIKE," he said, "your guess was right the first time. The gang probably set up this store as a distributing center for dope peddlers. If they hadn't given you that envelope containing dope by mistake—and then slugged you on the bean to get it back—we might still be looking for them. Good work, kid!" Then he stopped. "Why so worried-looking, son? You've just won yourself a promotion, and here you look as if the heavens fell in. What's the trouble?"

"I-I got to go!" Michael O'Day said. "I haven't seen my girl for six nights now—and she told me that if I didn't come over tonight, it would be all over between us! G-Goodbye, chief!"

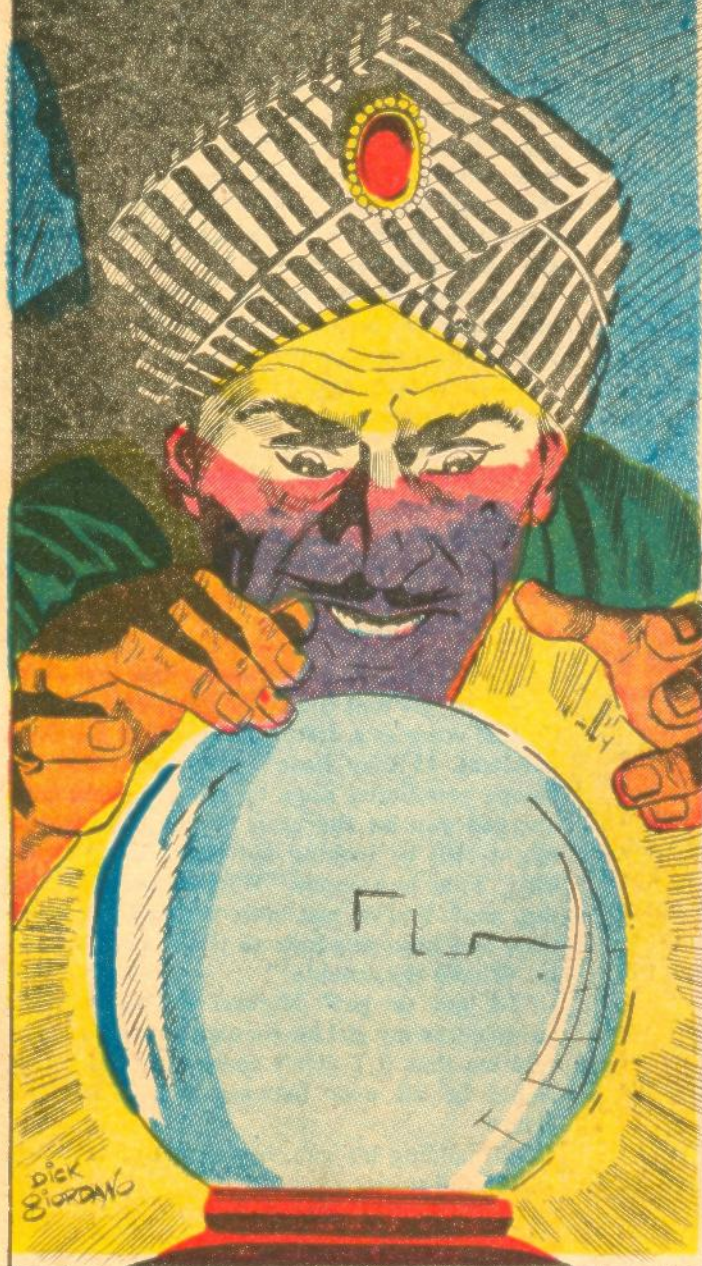
Still holding his gun, he ran out of the store and up the street.

THE END



# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

## BEWARE OF THE SWAMI!



HE WAS AN ARTIST WHEN IT CAME TO ATMOSPHERE, NOT MANY PROPS-- BUT EVERYONE OF THEM PERFECT, THICK VELVET CURTAINS BLACKED OUT THE WINDOWS, SO MUCH SLOW-SWIRLING INCENSE, HIS CLIENTS HAD TROUBLE BREATHING, AND ON THE TABLE, THE CRYSTAL GLOBE...



HIS EYES WERE LARGE AND BLACK AND BURNING. HE HAD A DEEP BOOMING VOICE...





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



TH--THE MANICURIST AT THE BEAUTICIAN'S ...SHE SAID IF...

BE SEATED. I KNOW OF WHOM YOU SPEAK. THE GIRL IS GRATEFUL. SHE HAD MUCH TROUBLE. I HELPED HER. AS I SHALL HELP YOU NOW.

THIS WAS WHAT HE CALLED THE WARM-UP SEANCE. HE HAD THE ROUTINE DOWN PAT...

BE SILENT. LET THE CRYSTAL GLOBE REVEAL TO ME WHAT IS NAGGING AT YOUR HEART. I SEE A MAN...YOUR HUSBAND... HE WEARS A WIG... I SEE HIM WORKING AT HIS OFFICE NIGHT AFTER NIGHT... I SEE HIM NEGLECTING YOU...



H-HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THE WIG?

YOU ASK *HOW?*! THE CRYSTAL GLOBE REVEALS ALL! BUT YOU DO NOT BELIEVE...YOU HAVE NO FAITH! IT IS UNFORTUNATE--FOR NOW THE GLOBE IS CLOUDING OVER!

ALWAYS AFTER THAT FAKE INDIGNATION PATTERN, THE SUCKER GRABBED AT THE BAIT!



AND THEN... NOW OPEN THE ENVELOPE...AND TELL ME WHAT YOU FIND INSIDE!

TWO FIVE DOLLAR BILLS! TWO OF THEM! AND YOU ONLY PUT IN ONE!



I--I BELIEVE ... I BELIEVE! PLEASE HELP ME!

IT WILL BE USELESS TO CONTINUE UNTIL YOU *PROVE* YOU HAVE FAITH. TAKE A BILL FROM YOUR PURSE...ANY BILL. SEE-- I PLACE IT IN THIS EMPTY ENVELOPE. NOW PRESS BOTH YOUR HANDS AGAINST THE GLOBE AND SAY OVER AND OVER AGAIN IN YOUR INNERMOST HEART: *I BELIEVE IN YOUR POWERS, OH GLOBE... I BELIEVE!*



GOOD! YOU HAVE DEMONSTRATED YOUR FAITH... AND THE GLOBE IS SYMPATHETIC AGAIN! NOW ABOUT YOUR HUSBAND--

IT NEVER FAILED. ALWAYS AT THIS POINT WHEN THE SWAMI TRIED TO BRING THE TALK BACK TO HIS CLIENT'S PERSONAL PROBLEMS, SHE FROWNED. LOTS OF PEOPLE ARE THAT WAY. NO MATTER HOW RICH, SHOW THEM HOW TO DOUBLE THEIR MONEY--AND EVERYTHING ELSE DROPS CLEAR OUT OF THEIR MIND...



# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

SWAMI... W-WILL THE GLOBE DO THAT FOR ME AGAIN? IF I BRING MORE MONEY... A BIG SUM... WILL IT **DOUBLE IT** AGAIN?

**WHAT?!**

HE ALWAYS MADE A BIG SHOW OF INDIGNATION... BUT AFTER PLAYING HARD FOR JUST THE RIGHT LENGTH OF TIME, SOMETIMES WEEKS--HE LET HIMSELF BE PERSUADED!

OH, THAT PHONY KNEW HOW TO PICK HIS CLIENTS! THEY WERE ALWAYS LOADED TO THE GILLS WITH GULLIBILITY AND DOUGH!

THERE'S MORE THAN TEN THOUSAND HERE... I'LL TAKE IT ALL TO THE SWAMI! I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE IT OVERNIGHT IN THE ENVELOPE NEXT TO THE CRYSTAL! IT TAKES MORE TIME WHEN THERE'S SO MUCH, THE SWAMI SAYS...

AND NOW WHAT HE CALLED THE **PAY-OFF SEANCE**---

RETURN TO YOUR HOME. DO NOT SLEEP. ALL NIGHT YOU MUST KEEP SAYING OVER AND OVER AGAIN IN YOUR INNERMOST HEART: **I BELIEVE... I BELIEVE!**

ALWAYS THAT NIGHT...

**I BELIEVE... I BELIEVE!**

THIRTEEN THOUSAND... YOU HAVE THE TRAIN TICKETS, JULIE? IT'S TIME FOR US TO LEAVE TOWN!

NOT BAD FOR TWO MONTHS WORK!

WORK...? I'M THE ONE WHO DOES ALL THE WORK! SLAVING AWAY IN THOSE BEAUTY PARLORS... MANICURING ALL THOSE OLD FOOLS' NAILS TILL I SPOT ONE WHO'S JUST RIGHT FOR OUR RACKET! PUMPING HER DRY SO YOU CAN IMPRESS HER WITH ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT HER PRIVATE LIFE... THEN STEERING HER TO YOU!

I DO MY PART, JULIE. THE WHOLE SWAMI GET-UP... THEN PALMING THE SUCKER'S BILL AT THE WARM-UP SEANCE... SWITCHING ENVELOPES... KEEPING HER ON THE HOOK. IT'S NOT BACKBREAKING, BUT IT'S WORK!

THEY WERE ED MARLOW AND JULIE HOWE -- ONE OF THE SLICKEST CON TEAMS AROUND. THOSE RICH OLD FOOLS TOOK THEIR LOSSES WITHOUT A MURMUR--AFRAID THAT IF THEY YAPPED, THE WORLD WOULD KNOW THEM FOR THE FOOLS THEY WERE.



# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

THERE HAD TO BE A SLIP-UP--THERE ALWAYS IS WHEN YOU'RE WORKING TO BEAT THE LAW. FUNNY THE WAY IT HAPPENED, THOUGH...THIS WAS ANOTHER CITY, THE CLIENT THEY WERE WORKING ON AT THE TIME, HAD DROPPED INTO A FASHIONABLE SHOP TO MAKE A PURCHASE---

THIS SERIAL NUMBER...IT'S ONE OF THOSE ON THE LIST WE GOT FROM THE POLICE TODAY!



OH, MR. REEVES!

THERE'D BEEN A BANK ROBBERY...HOT CURRENCY HAD BEEN PASSED OUT...AND ONE OF THE BILLS HAD ACCIDENTLY FALLEN INTO ED MARLOW'S HANDS. JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS...HE'D USED THE BILL TO 'DOUBLE' HIS CLIENT'S MONEY AT THE WARM-UP SEANCE!

CAN YOU TELL US WHERE YOU GOT THIS, MA AM? IT'S VERY IMPORTANT.

TH-THE SWAMI! HE GAVE IT TO ME!



THE POLICE SMELLED A RACKET. THAT'S WHY THEY CHECKED ED WITHOUT SHOWING THEMSELVES. WHEN THEY WERE SATISFIED THAT HE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE BANK JOB, THEY CALLED IN THE RACKET SQUAD!

IT'S ONE OF THE OLDEST CON GAMES IN THE WORLD! BUT WE CAN'T GET ANYBODY TO MAKE A COMPLAINT--- AND WE CAN'T PULL HIM IN WITHOUT PROOF!

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO PLANT ONE OF OUR OWN 'CLIENTS' ON HIM --HUH, O'MALLEY?



SO THAT'S WHAT WE TRIED. CLARA MASON WAS NEW ON THE FORCE. SHE LOOKED RIGHT FOR THE JOB--

THEY HAVEN'T PULLED ANY ROUGH STUFF YET... BUT THAT COULD BE ONLY BECAUSE THEY HAVEN'T HAD TO. SO BE CAREFUL.



CLARA ARRANGED AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE SWAMI..

PLEASE ---I NEED HELP!

BE SILENT. LET THE CRYSTAL GLOBE REVEAL TO ME WHAT IS NAGGING AT YOUR HEART...



BUT THE CLIENT WHO'D TRIED TO PASS THE BILL, HAD SPENT SOME SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, AND RIGHT NOW--- AGAINST OUR ORDERS-- SHE WAS PHONING HER 'MANICURIST' FRIEND...

JULIE DEAR--SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED! THE WONDERFUL SWAMI YOU TOLD ME ABOUT...WELL, IT SEEMS THAT ONE OF THE BILLS...8ZZZ...8ZZZ...AND I TOLD THE POLICE!





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

JULIE TRIED TO CALL ED, BUT HIS PHONE WAS ALWAYS OFF THE HOOK DURING A SEANCE. SHE RUSHED TO HIS PLACE FAST AS SHE COULD!

BUT BY THE TIME SHE GOT THERE, CLARA HAD GONE....

WHAT WILL WE DO, ED? THAT NEW CLIENT OF YOURS MUST BE FROM THE POLICE!

THEY DON'T HAVE ANYTHING ON US YET. NOTHING WE CAN DO.... BUT SKIP TOWN FAST!

SO THEY WALKED OUT OF THAT TRAP... BUT BEHIND THEM THE TELETYPE WAS BUSY. THEIR DESCRIPTIONS AND MODE OF OPERATION WERE GOING OUT TO **EVERY RACKET SQUAD IN THE COUNTRY!**



THEY LAID LOW FOR A LONG WHILE -- BUT IT WAS A BAD FEELING, NO MONEY COMING IN...

CAN'T YOU GET SOME KIND OF A JOB, ED?

A JOB? YOU MAD? WITH SO MANY SUCKERS AROUND BEGGING TO BE TAKEN, A MAN WITH MY BRAINS DOESN'T HAVE TO LOOK FOR A JOB!



ALMOST TWO YEARS HAD PASSED. THEY WERE SURE THE HEAT WAS OFF. SO THEY TOOK THE TRAIN TO A CITY WHERE THEY'D NEVER BEEN BEFORE. AND THEY BEGAN OPERATING AS ALWAYS....

BIG DIFFERENCE WAS THAT NOW --- **JUST IN CASE** --- THE SWAMI KEPT A GUN HANDY WHILE HE CONNED HIS NEW CLIENT!





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

A MONTH LATER...EVERYTHING SEEMED TO BE RUNNING SMOOTH AS SILK. THIS WAS THE **PAY-OFF SEANCE**...

YOU WILL DOUBLE IT FOR ME --- YOU PROMISE?

I DO NOTHING... IT IS THE GLOBE... YOU MUST HAVE FAITH IN THE GLOBE!



ALL OF A SUDDEN ....

ED, IT'S ANOTHER FRAME! WE MUST'VE BEEN SPOTTED SOON AS WE CAME TO TOWN! **SHE'S A COP, TOO...** JUST LIKE THE LAST ONE! LUCKY I WAS HERE --- I SNATCHED HER BAG AND WENT THROUGH IT!



TOO BAD ...I DIDN'T WANT THIS KIND OF TROUBLE.

WH-WHAT'RE WE GOING TO DO WITH HER?

WE HAVE TO SHUT HER UP. I...I CAN'T THINK OF ANY WAY BUT **THIS!**



LUCKY I HAVE A **SILENCER...**



JULIE WAS RIGHT. THE HEAT HAD NEVER BEEN OFF. THEY'D BEEN FOLLOWED TO THIS NEW CITY. BEEN WATCHED CLOSE, AND THEIR NEW CLIENT WAS A POLICE-OPERATIVE.

AND TO TOP IT OFF, LOCAL **RACKET SQUAD** MEN HAD BEEN PLANTED IN THE NEXT APARTMENT WITH A DICTAPHONE. THOSE BOYS LOST NO TIME BARGING IN...

THIS IS IT, MARLOW! WE HAVE YOU ON ATTEMPTED MURDER NOW!



IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG AFTER THAT FOR THE CASE TO BE CLOSED...

YOU TWO ARE LIKE ALL THE REST WHO WORK THE RACKETS. YOU THINK YOU'RE SMARTER THAN THE LAW. THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG. IT JUST TOOK TIME FOR THE LAW TO FIND OUT YOU WERE OPERATING. ONCE IT DID...YOU DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE. THE LAW'S TOO STRONG...TOO BIG TO BE BUCKED. AND NOW MY GLOBES TELL ME THAT YOU TWO ARE GOING TO BE LOCKED UP IN SMALL DARK UGLY CELLS FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!



THE  
END



# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

**L**OOKING FOR A WAY TO MAKE EXTRA MONEY? WE ALL ARE... AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER! BUT LOOK TWICE BEFORE YOU TRY... FOR IT MAY BE...

## NO BARGAIN



IF BUSINESS DOESN'T PICK UP, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'LL DO FOR MONEY. THIS PUTTERING AROUND THE HOUSE IS DRIVING ME CRAZY!

...IF ONLY WE COULD FIND A WAY TO MAKE A FEW EXTRA DOLLARS WHILE WAITING FOR THINGS TO PICK UP... IT WOULD CERTAINLY HELP! JOHN... LOOK!



THERE'S AN ADVERTISEMENT IN THIS MAGAZINE THAT MAY SOLVE OUR PROBLEM?

OH YEAH, VI? WHAT ARE THEY DOING... GIVING MONEY AWAY? LET ME SEE IT!

**DO YOU NEED MONEY?**

**\$500 or \$250 or \$300**

CAN BE YOURS... THOUSANDS DONE IT IN A WEEK!

DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY? READ BELOW FOR YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE A SMALL FORTUNE!

GROW MING TREES IN YOUR SPARE TIME AT HOME... \$5.98 WILL BRING YOU ALL THE SEEDS YOU WILL NEED TO START YOUR FORTUNE... OUR SECRET FORMULA HAS MADE THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE RICH...

**LIMITED OFFER! MAIL THE COUPON BELOW AT ONCE!**

Yes, I will grow MING TREES in my spare time. I will need the SEEDS and the FORMULA. Please send me the SEEDS and the FORMULA. I will pay you \$5.98 for the SEEDS and the FORMULA. I will pay you \$5.98 for the SEEDS and the FORMULA. I will pay you \$5.98 for the SEEDS and the FORMULA.



...SAY... THAT DOESN'T SOUND TOO BAD, AND IT SAYS THAT P.J. JONES OF CHICAGO MADE \$300 THE FIRST WEEK! I'LL WRITE A CHECK AND MAIL IT RIGHT OUT TO THEM!



THE FOLLOWING WEEK A SMALL ENVELOPE ARRIVED IN THE MAIL...

IS THIS ALL WE GET FOR \$5.98? IT... IT ISN'T WORTH MORE THAN A QUARTER!

LISTEN TO THIS... "IN ORDER TO GROW MINATURE MING TREES YOU WILL NEED OUR SECRET FORMULA! SEND US AN ADDITIONAL \$10 AND IT WILL BE MAILED TO YOU..." BOY... WE SURE WERE TAKEN IN!



# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

ARLENE WELDON WAS A VERY MERRY WIDOW WITH PLENTY TO LIVE FOR UNTIL SHE MET UP WITH...

# The Lonely Hearts RACKET

AND FOUND THAT SHE HAD A LOT TO BE SORRY FOR AS WELL!



THE HEALING OF LONELY HEARTS HAS BECOME BIG BUSINESS IN AMERICA, SO BIG THAT IT OFFERS OPPORTUNITIES FOR HUMAN VULTURES TO PREY ON THE UNWARY. ARTHUR GAULT... THAT WAS ONE OF HIS NAMES... BELONGED TO THE BROTHERHOOD OF BUZZARDS. HE'D TAKEN ONE DUPE AFTER ANOTHER AND ARLENE WELDON WAS NEXT IN LINE. BUT ARLENE HADN'T ANY IDEA OF WHAT LAY AHEAD THAT DAY SHE CHATTED WITH HER SISTER, CLAIRE BANKS... SOME 'LONELY HEARTS' CLUBS ARE LEGITIMATE BUT NOT THE ONE IN THIS STORY.



ARLENE, IT'S BEEN A YEAR NOW SINCE GEORGE DIED. YOU REALLY SHOULD BE MAKING FUTURE PLANS...

I AM, CLAIRE. LOOK WHAT CAME IN THE MAIL TODAY?



INTRODUCTORY MEMBERSHIP FRIENDSHIP CIRCLE ADMIT *Babette Weldon* AND ONE COMPANION  
*Vera Rouille*  
DIRECTOR

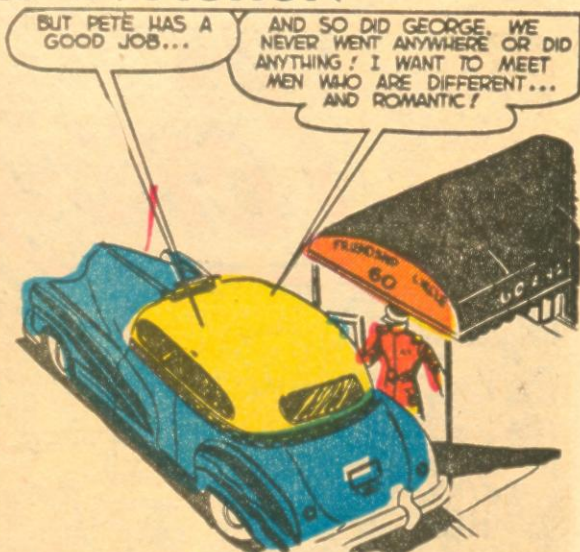
A LONELY HEART CLUB? YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING THERE?

OF COURSE, CLAIRE, AND YOU'RE COMING WITH ME. IT WILL BE FUN!





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



"WITHIN A FEW DAYS ARLENE WELDON RECEIVED THE EXPECTED CALL FROM VERA ROSELLE... AS A RESULT, A LUNCHEON DATE WAS ARRANGED... FOR A FEE, OF COURSE... WITH A DEBONAIR GENTLEMAN NAMED ARTHUR GAULT."

DEAR, DEAR, IT'S SO LATE, AND I HAVE A BUSINESS TO RUN, YOU KNOW! THANKS FOR THE LOVELY LUNCH!

AND THANKS FOR INTRODUCING ME TO ARLENE. THIS WILL BE A REAL FRIENDSHIP, I'M SURE!



AS THE WEEKS PASSED...

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND CLAIRE COMING ALONG WITH US FOR THE DRIVE?

WHY SHOULD I MIND? CLAIRE IS PRACTICALLY ONE OF THE FAMILY... OR WILL BE!



DESPITE CLAIRE'S OBJECTION TO SUCH A RAPID FIRE ROMANCE, ARLENE AND GAULT WERE MARRIED BY AN ACCOMPLICE OF GAULT POSING AS A JUSTICE OF PEACE...



BE A REAL FRIENDSHIP? DO YOU MEAN A LASTING ONE?

CERTAINLY! ALL MY LIFE I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR SOMEONE LIKE YOU, COULD I EVER GIVE YOU UP?



WHAT DID ARTHUR MEAN BY "ONE OF THE FAMILY"?

SIMPLY THAT HE AND I ARE GOING TO BE MARRIED VERY SOON!



HOW LOVELY IT IS HERE, AWAY FROM THE CITY, WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD!

AND YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE A WORRY AGAIN, MY DEAR. NOW THAT WE'RE MARRIED, I CAN HANDLE ALL YOUR FINANCIAL MATTERS!





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

LISTEN, HONEY... CLAIRE DROPPED ME A NOTE THAT SHE WOULD BE AT THE STATION WITH A FRIEND... I'D LIKE TO BE THERE TO PICK THEM UP!

WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT WHEN WE GET BACK TO THE HOTEL. TOO BAD THAT BIG STOCK DEAL HAD TO COME UP AT A TIME WHEN I WAS IN THE MIST OF THE BIG AIRPLANE TRANSACTION FOR TODAY!



I COULD SALVAGE THOSE STOCKS MY PARTNER HAS UP AT THE CABIN, IF IT WERE POSSIBLE THAT YOU WOULD PICK THEM UP FOR ME. I CAN ALSO MEET YOUR SISTER AT THE TRAIN STATION WHILE YOU ARE GONE!

OF COURSE I WILL PICK UP YOUR STOCKS, DEAR. I REALIZE IT INVOLVES QUITE A LARGE SUM OF MONEY.



AS SOON AS ARLENE IS ON HER WAY TO THE CABIN, GAULT CARRIES OUT HIS SCHEME TO RID HIMSELF OF CLAIRE AND HER FRIEND... NO DOUBT HE SUSPECTS TROUBLE.

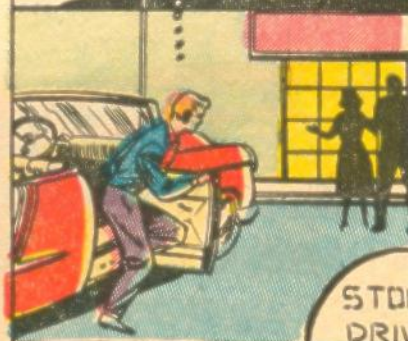


LISTEN, BRAD... ARLENE IS ON HER WAY UP THERE. GIVE HER A BUNDLE OF OLD FOLDED NEWSPAPERS WRAPPED TO LOOK LIKE IMPORTANT STOCKS!

O.K. AND YOU WANT ME TO DETAIN HER HERE UNTIL UNTIL YOU PHONE HER TO RETURN THERE. I'LL MAKE IT CONVINCING!



AH, THERE'S CLAIRE AND...ER... THAT LOOKS LIKE PETE JOYCE WITH HER... HMMM... HE'S A SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR. I MUST TRY TO GET THEM TO LEAVE HERE AT ONCE.



WHY HELLO... YOU PROBABLY DIDN'T GET THE WIRE I SENT. ARLENE AND I HAD A LITTLE FUSS AND I HAVE AN IDEA SHE RETURNED TO THE CITY!

WELL... JUST AS I THOUGHT, I ALWAYS SAID SHE WAS TOO GOOD FOR YOU! I SUPPOSE WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK.



GAULT IS UP TO SOMETHING... DO YOU REALLY THINK ARLENE LEFT?

WAIT, PETE. I'LL GO TO HIS HOTEL. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT!





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



IN DESPERATION CLAIRE CAME TO MY OFFICE-ALARMED AND GAVE ME WHAT VAGUE CLUES SHE HAD...



THE FRIENDSHIP CIRCLE LOST NO TIME IN WELCOMING MARY QUIGLEY, A YOUNG AND ATTRACTIVE GIRL WITH SIZEABLE BANK ACCOUNTS, WHICH WERE SO CAREFULLY PREPARED FOR HER...





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



"AT HEADQUARTERS, VERA ROSELLE RELATED HOW ARTHUR GAULT, USING ONE ALIAS AFTER ANOTHER, HAD SWINDLED FIVE WEALTHY WOMEN IN SUCCESSION, USING MARRIAGE AS THE FINAL METHOD OF GETTING AT THEIR FORTUNES..."

"I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE NAMES HE USED, INSPECTOR, SO YOU CAN TRACE BACK TO THE VERY START."

"GOOD! FIRST THOUGH, LET'S TALK TO CLAIRE BANKS!"

"WHERE IS MY SISTER ARLENE? WHY DID YOU LET GAULT TRICK HER?"

"I'M SURE YOUR SISTER IS SAFE. I'D SUGGEST YOU INVESTIGATE GAULT'S CABIN!"



LATER...

"BUT PETE, YOU MUSTN'T GO TO THE CABIN... NOT YET..."

"I'D LIKE TO SETTLE WITH THAT GAULT MYSELF... FOR TRYING TO SEND ME ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE!"

"SHE'S RIGHT, CLAIRE. AS LONG AS GAULT SUSPECTS NOTHING, ARLENE IS SAFE. WE MUST MOVE CAUTIOUSLY."

"COME ALONG, MISS CLUID. WE'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO PLAY STRAIGHT!"



SO PETE LOST NO TIME AS HE SPED ALONG THE WINDING ROADS WHICH HAD BECOME TREACHEROUS WITH RAIN AND MUD.



"BY THE TIME PETE WAS ON HIS WAY, GAULT DID FIND OUT FROM A STOOGE HE PLANTED NEAR CLAIRE'S APARTMENT."

"SO THE BOYFRIEND IS ON THE WAY TO MY CABIN! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT."





# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



GAULT HAD TO ACT SWIFTLY. HE TRIED TO GET ARLENE AWAY FROM EVERYONE SO HE COULD PERSUADE HER TO GIVE HIM ALL HER FORTUNE FOR HIS PHONEY BUSINESS DEALS AND THEN SKIP BY HIMSELF.

HELLO BRAD...ARLENE STILL THERE? GOOD... TELL HER TO MEET ME AT THE ROADSIDE INN. I'M LEAVING RIGHT AWAY, AND TELL HER TO BE CAREFUL. THE ROADS ARE SLIPPERY!



LATER...

I WONDER WHY IT TOOK BRAD SO LONG TO FIND THOSE STOCKS. I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME.



ARTHUR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

THE ROADSIDE INN IS JUST AROUND THE BEND. I SAW THE CAR SWERVE AND GO THROUGH THE FENCE!



LISTEN, ARLENE... YOU MUST SIGN EVERYTHING OVER TO ME AT ONCE. I'M IN TROUBLE!

STOP! YOU'RE HURTING ME. I'M BEGINNING TO GET WORRIED ABOUT YOU. ALL YOU WANT FROM ME IS MONEY. NO! NO!



LOOKS LIKE I'M IN TIME AGAIN.

YOU THINK SO?

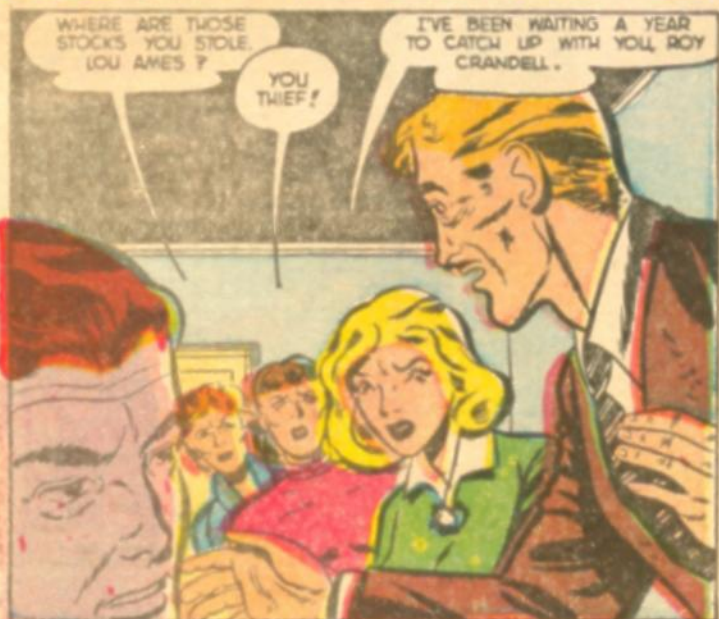




# RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



YOU CAN'T PROVE A THING AGAINST ME. O'MALLEY! ARLENE LET ME HANDLE HER MONEY OF HER OWN FREE WILL. I REPEAT... THERE'S NO EVIDENCE AGAINST ME!



SO THAT ENDED GAULT'S CAREER. HE SWINDLED UNFORTUNATE WOMEN AND DESERTED THEM. IN ARLENE'S CASE, HE GOT TOO GREEDY AND HIS PAST CAUGHT UP WITH HIM. THANKS TO PETE JOYCE AND HER SISTER CLAIRE, WE LET VERA ROSELLE OFF, BUT, OF COURSE, SHE HAD TO CLOSE UP SHOP. AND THAT WAS THE END OF HER 'FRIENDSHIP' CIRCLE.





# IT'S A RACKET!

## The Old SHELL GAME

STEP RIGHT UP FOLKS! HERE'S FUN FOR ALL! A GAME WHERE YOU CAN'T LOSE... IF YOU LOOK SHARP! A PEA AND THREE WALNUT SHELLS...

AND I MOVE THE SHELLS AROUND... HERE... THERE... OF COURSE YOU'RE FOLLOWING ME, SO PUT UP YOUR MONEY!

I COVER THE PEA WITH ONE SHELL... SO...

...AND TELL ME, WHERE IS THE PEA? OVER THERE YOU THINK? YOU OUGHT TO KNOW... SO I TURN IT UP!

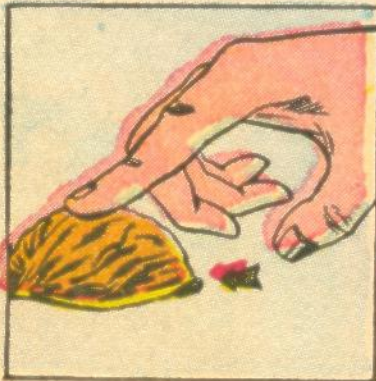
WELL, WELL... IT'S OVER HERE! WHAT DO YOU KNOW! I WIN THIS TIME... BUT BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME! LET'S TRY AGAIN...

WHAT'S THAT... NOT THERE?

BUT YOU NEVER CAN WIN... AND HERE'S WHY! THE PEA IS REALLY A RUBBER BALL...

WHAT SQUEEZES OUT BENEATH THE SHELL WHEN IT IS PUSHED FORWARD. THE OPERATOR CLIPS IT BETWEEN THUMB AND FINGER...

...SO IT ISN'T UNDER ANY SHELL! AFTER YOU'VE GUESSED WRONG, THE OPERATOR PUTS IT UNDER ANOTHER BY SIMPLY REVERSING HIS ORIGINAL MOVE!





Now, GET ALL THESE  
Buddy 5 PICTURE PACKED  
YOU COURSES

**FREE** If you mail  
coupon NOW  
as I did!

**HOW in 10 Minutes of Fun a Day**

# YOU Can Become AN AMAZING NEW 3-D HE-MAN

Like  
We  
Did

sub at  
CLEVELAND'S  
NEWBORN  
CITY  
NOW

**1**  
HOW TO MOLD A  
MIGHTY CHEST

May be  
LAST CHANCE  
before \$1  
price goes  
back!

Cle-  
land  
BEFORE

←  
NOW

JIM NORMAN

before  
NOW  
I gained  
1000% in  
HE-MAN LOOKS  
POPULARITY and  
STRENGTH

I gained  
**70 lbs. of**  
**MIGHTY MUSCLE**  
Won a BIG SILVER TROPHY  
and made the football team.  
I was a 90 lb. Skeleton before,  
says Cleveland.

I changed myself from  
this ANEMIC SHRIMP →  
to this MUSCULAR HE-MAN

I added 6 inches  
to each ARM

10 inches to my CHEST  
says Ken Grimm.

**I GAINED**  
**53 lbs.**  
**OF SHAPELY**  
**POWER-**

PACKED  
MUSCLES

I Was a  
Skinny,  
Scared,  
Girl-Shy

Skeleton.  
Now My  
Body is  
the Best  
in the  
Neigh-  
bor-  
hood. Pal

—Do as I  
Did—Mail  
The Coupon  
Below.

BE AFTER  
R. HIRSCH  
BEFORE

**3**  
HOW TO MOLD A  
MIGHTY BACK

**4**

**HOW TO MOLD A**  
**MIGHTY LEGS**

**HOW TO MOLD A**  
**MIGHTY GRIP**

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

**5**

NOW—YOU MAIL  
COUPON and GET  
ALL 5 COURSES

**LAST CHANCE—ALL FREE COUPON**

5 LIVE COURSES / 1 MUSCLE MAP  
1 PHOTO BOOK OF STRONG MEN

Dept. CH-412

Tell Me How To  
WIN \$100, etc.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING

220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Mr. George F. Jowett, Please mail to me the FREE Jowett's Photo Book of  
Strong Men and a Muscle Map. Price will be HE-MAN Building  
Course 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a  
Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build  
a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build a Mighty Leg. Now all in One  
Coupon. How to become a Mighty HE-MAN. (Enclosed find \$100  
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING AND C.O.D.)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**MAN NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!**

**FREE**

Photo book

of

STRONG MEN

and a

PHOTO BOOK

of

STRONG MEN

and a

PHOTO BOOK

of

STRONG MEN

and a

PHOTO BOOK

of

STRONG MEN

and a

PHOTO BOOK

LOOK  
at ME and  
MY PALS!

What a  
Pitiful lot of  
**SKINNY**  
**WRECKS** like YOU  
We were BEFORE  
We mailed coupon!  
Yes, PAL—NOW

**YOU**

MAIL THE  
COUPON  
BELOW

and Get a NEW  
HE-MAN BODY  
for Your OLD  
**SKELETON FRAME!**

**YOU CAN WIN**  
**\$100.00**  
**AND A BIG 15"**  
**TALL SILVER CUP**  
LIKE WE  
DID!



NO! Friend  
you don't  
have to be SKINNY,  
WEAK or FLABBY any  
more—just mail the  
FREE coupon below as I  
did! But DO IT NOW—  
This may be YOUR LAST  
CHANCE!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR **FREE** OFFER AND PRIZES!





# I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J.E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television  
than any other man. OUR 40th YEAR.

2 FREE BOOKS  
SHOW HOW  
MAIL COUPON

## America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security

### I TRAINED THESE MEN



"Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned \$12 to \$15 a week in spare time."—Adam Kramlik, Jr., Sunnyside, Pennsylvania.

"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.



"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.



"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st. class Radio-phonograph exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi.



"By graduation, had paid for course, car, testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio.

AVAILABLE TO  
**VETERANS**  
UNDER G.I. BILL

## You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send



Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make \$10, \$15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

**The Tested Way  
To Better Pay!**

Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY. GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

**Start Soon to Make \$10, \$15  
a Week Extra Fixing Sets**

Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make \$10, \$15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

### My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.



**Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity**—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.



About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

### Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as \$5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 4M3, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

### Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4M3  
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.  
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE.  
(No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

VETS write in date of discharge.....

The ABC's of  
SERVICING

How to Be a  
Success  
in RADIO-  
TELEVISION





RADIO



ROY ROGERS  
FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROGERS  
BINOCULARS



GARRY HAYES  
FISHING KIT



RADIUM DIAL  
POCKET WATCH



GIRLS' SHOULDER  
STRAP BAG



SPORTS  
EQUIPMENT



ROLLER  
SKATES



JET ENGINE  
PLANE FLIES  
500 FEET!



WALKING  
DOLL



HUNTING  
KNIFE  
AND AX



TYPEWRITER



WHITE ZIPPER  
BAG



UKULELE  
WITH ARTHUR  
GODFREY PLAYER



RADIO RECEIVING  
SET FOR SCOUTS



SEWING MACHINE

MEN-WOMEN-BOYS-GIRLS

# PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE  
MONEY  
TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35¢ . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write to-day for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

**SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!**



ELECTRONIC  
TWO-WAY  
WALKIE-TALKIE



ROY  
ROGERS  
OR DALE  
EVANS  
LAMP



TEXAN JR.  
GUITAR



WRIST WATCHES  
FOR BOYS  
AND GIRLS



ARCHERY SET



VANITY SET



PRESSURE  
COOKER



RED HYDER CARBINE



TABLE TENNIS SET



WOODBURNING  
SET



CHEMISTRY SET

## HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we will ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 richly decorated Mottos ON TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

## FREE! MEMBERSHIP in the FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. L-109, 4545 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill. **FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG**

Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35¢ each. Also include Big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

STREET or RFD \_\_\_\_\_

TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**SEND NO MONEY . . . We Trust You!**